



# Run For Sheila



👁 6 ✓ 0 ★ 1

## Chapter 1 by Md Waller

Wasn't much to consider when I accepted the job. It was better than sitting around getting creeped out working in some four star restaurant, where they may remember my name. Have to get cool before the roof falls out. The tide has slammed the pillars night and day, going on a week to long. Not much sleep in worrying...nor in trying to not remember what it took me so long to forget... Must be the pills, I laughed to myself...Not having any running through my hardened veins. Simple plan, wait for the girl and sit by the radio, listening to my prediction of new disocery, lonng lost doom....

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